

Marty McKay & Canibus Lyrics

"Left Brain Prisoners"

Education, teachers are naked, students are fully clothed in paper

Debt based we all owe the creator

For life on Liberty Row, where the Red Wood pitchforks grow

Where the fast lane education is slow

Do you know? What you wanna be? Where you wanna go?

And how important it is for you to know your learning curve goal

We academic hybrids bro, private school enrolled

It's publicly known we were schooled at home

I hear you say, you wanna be free, but you can't be free

Until you learn just how to be non-mechanic and random, see

I use my thought to separate myself from cogs in the wheel

They say the pen is mightier than the sword

That's how I'm dodging the steal

'Cause, what they pass for education ain't real

It's mind manipulation, they're clones sedated, they're drones, debate it

Complicated without complication, counterfactual quantum communication, necessity is the mother if all creation

They say there's only way

A single path to a gate

We're prisoners, they stand guard

And if you stray you may starve

Guess what, it's all been a lie

The curtains down, look inside

A rich man finds his own truth

So seek your own point of view

Hands chained in a war

Left-brain prisoner

Run

You gotta run

Hands chained in a war

Left-brain prisoner

Run

You gotta run

Paperback tablets, dry eraser boards calculate mathematics

So attractive intellectual savage, performing arts metaphor mechanic, less than 1% of the planet

It doesn't matter if my message is stranded

I will be found next to my favorite noun, levitate above ground, meditating to my favorite sound

Debating simple issues, teachers are artificial, there must be a more clinical approach to being ethically civil

Is Hell on Earth a vacation for Devils? or education for Rebels?

Will these polarized points of view ever settle? Is war normal?

Is peace special, do we deserve extinction level? what does your guardian Angel tell you?

The end is a new beginning cycle, participation is vital, one persons departure is another's arrival

Collateral models, android smartphone survival standing at the chalkboard beside you

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And if you stray you may starve
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The curtains down, look inside
A rich man finds his own truth
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Common Core, either or, no promises y'all
Common sense gone, academia is dead wrong
One generation down the line is new shit
Two generations down the line its bull shit
Three generation down the we're stupid
By fourth generation too lazy to do shit
Education is endangered, you need brain maintenance
To fly a 5th generation spaceship, education

They say there's only way
A single path to a gate
And if you stray you

Hands chained in a war
Left-brain prisoner
I'm not sure what I'm supposed to know anymore
Run
You gotta run
The current model of learning takes too long
Hands chained in a war
Left-brain prisoner
Download your education from the matrix
Run
You gotta run
That way no time is wasted
Make an educated guess you can make it
Word of mouth information is sacred
But it feels old school and antiquated
The more I grow – the more I recognize that I don't know